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Maj. Gen. Basilio J. Valdes Traces History Of Philippine-American Relationship

IN A recent talk given before the members of the faculty and student body of the Loyola University in New Orleans, Louisiana, Maj. Gen. Basilio J. Valdes, Chief of Staff of the Philippine Army and Secretary of National Defense, gave a comprehensive resumé of Philippine-American relations, going as far back as the history of the Philippines, its native civilization and culture as influenced by Spanish and American occupations.

Philippine history, which the General calls "replete with uprisings and revolts to throw off the foreign yoke" was reviewed briefly to show that Filipinos have always loved freedom. He called attention to "the greatest Filipino patriot of all, Dr. José Rizal" who, incidentally, was born 82 years ago in Calamba, Laguna on June 19.

IN HIS description of the role of the Philippines in this war, General Valdes paid tribute to the strength of Philippine-American cooperation which is founded on more than forty years of fruitful teamwork.

"With the improvement of mutual understanding between the Americans and Filipinos," Gen. Valdes said, "There began an adventure in cooperation which was to last for forty years and which has been hailed as the ideal relationship between a large nation and a smaller one—the sort of relationship which was later to become the keystone of the Atlantic Charter."

In explaining why the Filipinos fought as they did in Bataan and on Corregidor, the General remarked:

"OUR Filipino soldiers willingly made their sacrifice for liberty—for they were the youth of a people who had tasted freedom and were determined never to give it up. Forty years ago America came to the Philippines with promises of freedom and independence. She had kept those promises by her laws and by her acts. When the Japanese attacked our land in 1941 we Filipinos were one of the few truly free nations in all the Far East, and we were advancing rapidly toward the day when the Philippine Republic would be established.

"As America had kept faith with us, so we too were determined to keep faith with America. The heroes of Bataan, and their brothers in the United States and Hawaii, are

redeeming in their daily acts the pledge of our beloved President which he expressed in these words: 'We stand with the United States in life and in death'."

Gen. Valdes closed his speech with a hopeful note of eventual Allied victory. He concluded:

"In one year we have answered the challenge of Bataan with more guns, more tanks, more planes, and a more determined pledge to carry on until final victory is achieved.

"In one year we can truthfully say that indeed Bataan was not the end, that it was only the beginning, the prelude to ultimate victory—our victory."

Pertinent portions of the General's speech follows:

NOT SO long ago, Americans were not very keenly interested in the Philippines. At the turn of the century, it is true, every American spoke much of the beautiful islands south of Japan, which America had wrested from the control of Spain. The glamorous word "Philippines" was then on every tongue, and throughout the United States there was unbounded interest in the new land which had just come under the American flag.

But the years passed, and America turned her eyes away from the Philippines. True, there were teachers and business men and administrators and technicians who came among us. But they were only a handful compared to the great mass of Americans who had nearly forgotten that far-off country over which the United States still held sovereignty.

But if only a comparative handful of Americans knew very much about the Philippines, there was a greater American force at work than mere numbers alone. That was the living, vibrant American force of democracy, of fair play, of liberty and justice for all.

And so, in December, 1941, the American people rediscovered their friends across the sea. They watched the bloody story of heroism written across the foxholes of Bataan and in the tunnels of Corregidor. There, when the Japanese attacked, the world saw how well democracy had worked. It was no accident that twenty thousand Filipino soldiers were willing to lay down their lives in defense of American sovereignty over their islands.

TONIGHT I want to refresh your understanding of the Filipino people and of the historic accomplishment in colonial administration which must be credited to the United States on its record in the Philippines through forty-odd years. I have lived through that period. I saw what America did in the Philippines and, during the past two years, I saw the result of America's policy, rising above the stench and bloodstains of furious battle. Later I will tell you in detail about some of the military operations against the Japanese.

But first, let us glance back briefly into the past, for a fuller understanding of the historical development of the Filipino nation. With this background clearly in mind, you will be much better able to appreciate the significance of the history-making campaign which the Filipino people waged against the Japanese under that gallant commander, General Douglas MacArthur.

Our original civilization in the Philippines was the Malayan, extending over a land area approximately the size of the British Isles. We had our own culture, our own books and literature, our own alphabet. We had our Rajahs, who governed their more or less limited communities. From them we inherited the courage to fight for those principles of freedom which we learned to cherish.

In 1521 Ferdinand Magellan brought the flag of Spain to the Philippines, and the Spaniards under Legaspi began to take control in earnest in 1565. The Philippines remained under Spanish rule until 1898—a period of about three hundred and seventy years.

PHILIPPINE history is replete with uprisings and revolts to throw off the foreign yoke. Spain brought a colonial policy which aroused the hostility of the Filipino people and culminated in the Philippine Revolution of 1896; but she also brought many benefits of European civilization to the Philippines. Spain gave us a codified system of European law. She brought the Filipino people a language which opened up to them—even if only to a few—the intellectual vistas of the western world. Finally, Spain brought Christianity to the Philippines, and today more than 80 per cent of the Filipinos are Roman Catholic.

Throughout the years, a long line of Filipino patriots raised their voices on behalf of reform. In 1861, there was born the greatest Filipino patriot of all, Dr. Jose Rizal. From the age of 17 onward, Rizal steadfastly trained himself to lead his people to freedom. He studied and worked in Madrid, Vienna, Berlin, Paris, London, Dresden, and Rome, visiting other places and mastering all the major languages of Europe and Asia. His scientific abilities won him world-wide recognition as a physician, biologist, and engineer. His travels took him to China, Japan, and the United States. His ideas on freedom for the Filipino people found expression in a prolific flow of pamphlets and books—particularly in his novels *Noli me Tangere* (The Social Cancer) and *El Filibusterismo* (The Reign of Greed). These novels spread like wildfire throughout the Philippines, uniting the people in their common aspiration for freedom. Rizal's thesis was simple: his studies had convinced him that Filipino culture, industry, and general wel-

fare had not been measurably improved by three centuries of Spanish rule. He felt the great need for reforms.

BY THE 1890's the people had come to look upon Rizal as their great leader and champion. But Rizal himself was not in favor of an immediate armed revolution. That was left for Andres Bonifacio, father of the *Katipunan*, the secret society under whose banner the revolution finally broke out. It was Rizal and his teachings, however, that inspired the revolutionists in their supreme sacrifice. The Spanish governor, in fear and desperation, lured Rizal to Manila with false promises of safety, and then treacherously flung the young patriot into prison. At dawn, on December 30, 1896, the crack of rifles echoed in Bagumbayan Field, and Jose Rizal was dead—a martyr to the cause of liberty.

But the spirit of Filipino freedom was not so easily killed. With the news of Rizal's death, the ground-swell of hostility against the Spanish regime became a tidal wave. Armed bands sprang into existence throughout the Philippines, and Spanish power tottered perilously beneath the onslaught.

Small wonder that, when Commodore George Dewey and his American fleet arrived in Manila Bay on May 1, 1898, they found the defeat of the Spanish forces an easy accomplishment. For the truth was that Spain was fighting, not the Americans alone, but the people of the Philippines themselves, a people determined once and for all to be rid of foreign rule and to govern themselves. In helping to overthrow the Spanish regime, the Filipinos looked upon the American forces as allies and liberators, and they were sure that the day of their deliverance was at hand.

However, the overthrow of the Spanish regime was not destined to result in immediate independence for the Philippines.

THE Filipinos immediately concluded that their struggles and sacrifices had been in vain, and that they had simply delivered themselves from one foreign oppressor only to find themselves burdened with another. Disillusioned by years of Spanish mistreatment and betrayal, the Filipinos were skeptical of American assurances of friendly intentions at the start. Four bitter years of bloodshed followed before the American armed forces, consisting of over 125,000 well-armed soldiers, finally succeeded in subduing the last remnants of the Filipino forces, but only after the friendly intentions of the United States were amply demonstrated to the Filipino people.

The American administration of the Philippines marked the beginning of a new era for the Filipino people—an era of hope, of progress, and of self-realization. For, when the Americans came, they brought along with them the basic symbol of democracy—the schoolbook. No longer was the Filipino nation to thirst in vain for knowledge. At last to them were given such democratic rights as freedom of speech, freedom of the press, universal education, the right to vote, and freedom of religion. The attitude of the Filipino people and of such leaders as Manuel L. Quezon (who had fought as a major against the American occupa-

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THE S. S. MACTAN COMES THROUGH

The full story of how Filipino and American wounded were evacuated by the Red Cross on the mercy ship, "S. S. Mactan," from Manila to Australia, a few hours before the Japanese occupation of the Philippine Capital.

SHE was an old-fashioned little ship, perhaps, but friendly and familiar to thousands of Filipinos. They recognized her black hull and her white superstructure, her single funnel with the feather of smoke drifting skyward, her prow slitting the waters at a proud twelve knots.

Twenty years ago, she was the fastest inter-island ship in the Philippines. She used to make trips out of Manila, down through the curling blue waters to the Visayas, to Mindanao, as far as the Sulu islands, carrying schoolbooks and sewing machines, students coming home for the holidays and business men out to line up a deal in Cebu, and government officials coming down to Zamboanga on an inspection trip.

HER name was the *Mactan*.

She had served out her time well, and she was tired. But her career had not ended. One day in December, 1941, planes came out of the sun and poured death onto the Philippines. The bombs pitted Manila, aimed especially at the strategic docks. They plunged through the docks of anchored ships, they tore through masts and rigging, they ate great gaping holes in fat freighter hulls. One after another, the trapped vessels settled to the bottom. By December 29, only one ship was left: the *Mactan*. Her very name recalled valor and defiance for Mactan is the island where, in 1521, freedom-loving Filipinos killed the invader Ferdinand Magellan, who discovered the Philippines for Spain.



—Courtesy of The Philippines Star Press

Filipino doctors and nurses from the Mercy ship "Mactan." These were the men and women who nursed the wounded soldiers from Manila to Australia. At present they are detailed to various military units by the U. S. government. Front row, left to right: Mrs. Visitación C. Rodriguez, Mrs. Salud Valencerina, Mrs. Miriam Fowles, Miss Basilia Hernando, Mrs. Maxima C. Aspiras, Miss Dolores Bolante, Mrs. Elisa Domingo. Second row: Mrs. Mercedes Santos, Doctors Manuel Escudero, Conrado Topacio, Gregorio Chua, Francisco J. Roman, Bernardo Limlingan, Ireneo Pantangco, Miss Maria Perez. Last row: Dr. Benjamin Setias, and nurses George Golookeff, Pedro Carpio and Apolinar Sanchez.

There was violence in Manila Bay on that day. The capital had been declared an open city. Filipino and American forces had evacuated before the overwhelming numbers of the enemy. President Manuel L. Quezon, with his family and official staff, had moved to Corregidor. The gallant defense of Bataan under General Douglas MacArthur was soon to begin.

IN MANILA were 224 wounded soldiers, 157 of them Americans and 67 Filipinos. To leave them to the Japanese—who would be within the city gates any time now—might mean consigning them to death. The Philippine Chapter of the Red Cross took over the old *Mactan*, called for volunteers to care for the wounded en route to an unnamed destination. Volunteers had to be unmarried and obviously expendable.

Six young doctors, twelve nurses and two attendants came forward. Manila-born were Dr. Gregorio Penaflor Chua and Dr. Irineo Enriquez Pantangco. Dr. Francisco Jose Roman came from Batanes, in the northernmost part of the Philippines, and Dr. Manuel Miguel Escudero from Zamboanga in the far south. Dr. Conrado Stuart Topacio was from Cavite and Dr. Aguilus Limlingan, from Pampanga. In addition, there was an American medical officer, Colonel Percy G. Carroll, commandant of the U. S. army's Sternberg Hospital in Manila.

OF THE twelve nurses, ten were Filipinos, also from the various provinces. Two of them, Apolinario G. Sanchez and Pedro Carpio, were male. The others were Basilia Dunapay Hernando, Elisa Nava Domingo, Mercedes V. Santos, Maximina Corpus, Salud Ferrer Valencerina, Dolores Alacantara Bolante, Visitacion Cortes and Maria Alcantara Perez. The two attendants were also Filipinos.

By the afternoon of December 31 this group had become a closely-knit, hard-working unit. From the various military hospitals they had transported the wounded soldiers and carried them aboard the *Mactan*.

They worked until long after nightfall, when the *Mactan* began its odyssey, under the command of Captain Julian Tamayo, with a crew of eighty Filipino seamen.

The ship was jampacked. Eighty of the wounded were bedridden, and the other 144 were suffering from shell-shock. There were wounded men everywhere from stern to stern—three to a mattress—on decks and below decks.

THE FIRST stop was at nearby Corregidor for military orders. Since the *Mactan* was an inter-island steamer, she had no ocean charts. But at Corregidor, the Captain got hold of a map from a geography textbook.

Before dawn the ship again weighed anchor. A pilot boat guided her through the mine-infested bay out into the open sea.

The China sea was rough. It tossed the wounded men around mercilessly. Doctors and nurses were on 24-hour duty during the whole voyage.

One of the patients was Salvador Deyem, a Filipino soldier from the Ilocos. Deyem had seen action in Lin-

gayen during the first Japanese landing attempts. His left arm had been amputated in a Manila hospital, and on board it was necessary to operate again, amputating at the shoulder.

DEYEM's last thoughts were about the war and the enemy, "I wish I could kill more Japanese," he whispered, "They are easy to kill. They do not seek for cover."

Several days later, the *Mactan* reached Macassar in invasion-threatened Celebes. The Dutch officials furnished much-needed food, water and medical supplies. Here the ship picked up an additional patient, an American sailor afflicted with poliomyelitis. Here also Salvador Deyem and another Filipino patient were buried.

Fifteen days out of Manila, the *Mactan* reached Darwin, Australia. Here the Red Cross workers presented a complete medical report to the Australian Army Medical Corps. Captain Tamayo was ordered to proceed to Sydney, by way of Townsville and Brisbane.

BETWEEN Townsville and Brisbane, fire broke out in the engine room. While the medical staff was reassuring the patients, Private Jose Senarosa, a wounded Filipino soldier, offered to go down into the engine room. Armed with a gas mask and a fire extinguisher, he braved smoke and flames to put out the fire.

Between Brisbane and Sydney, an 18-year old Filipino patient, whose left arm had been amputated, and who apparently could no longer stand further suffering, jumped overboard. His body was never recovered.

Twenty-seven days after leaving Manila, the *Mactan* arrived at its destination. The patients were transferred to an Australian Army Hospital.

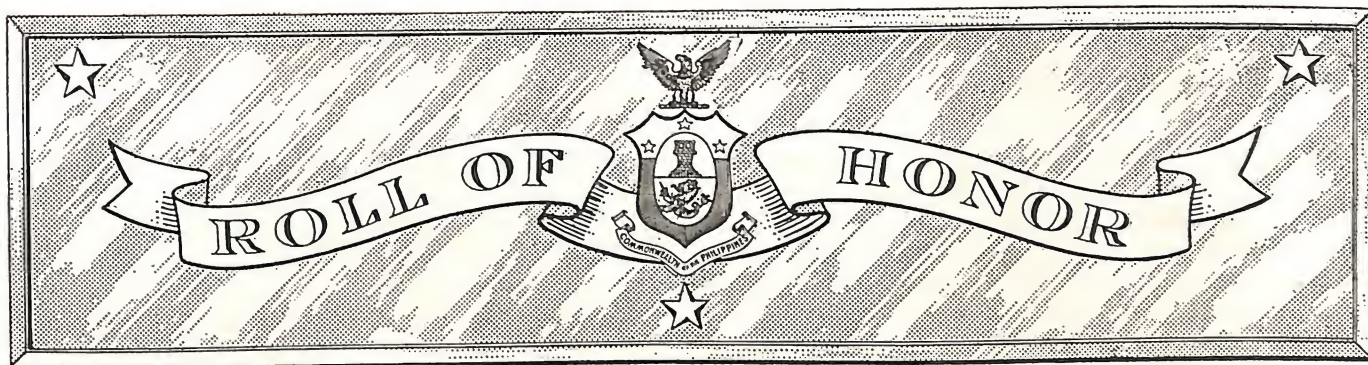
"After the novelty of our 'heroism' wore off, we found ourselves billeted in a Sydney hotel and subjected to a long period of enforced idleness," said Dr. Roman, senior member of the medical staff on the *Mactan*, in his report to President Quezon.

AFTER six months in Australia, the Filipino doctors and nurses arrived in Los Angeles aboard a United States Army transport.

The Filipino doctors, except one who became seriously ill, were commissioned in the United States Army as first lieutenants, and assigned to the First Filipino Infantry Regiment now training in California. Later they were sent to the Medical Field Service School at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, over whose main entrance is carved a quotation from Jeremy Taylor: "TO PRESERVE A MAN ALIVE IN MIDST OF CHANCES AND HOSTILITIES IS AS GREAT A MIRACLE AS TO CREATE HIM."

Four of the women nurses are now serving at the Henry Street Settlement in New York. One is working at the Methodist Hospital in Los Angeles. The two male nurses are with the California University Hospital in San Francisco.

And the old *Mactan* when she was last heard of some months ago, was in war service in the Southwest Pacific.



Alberto Navarrete

Citation: "THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS TO ALBERTO NAVARRETE, Captain, Offshore Patrol, Philippine Army, for extraordinary heroism in action near Lamao, Bataan, Philippine Islands, on January 17, 1942. While two Q-Boats of 1st Q-Boat Squadron, Offshore Patrol, under command of Captain Navarrete, were on patrol duty in Manila Bay off the east coast of Bataan, a group of nine enemy dive-bombers appeared and began attacking nearby shore objectives. Without thought of seeking personal safety or of leaving the scene of action as he might easily have done, Captain Navarrete maneuvered the boats of his squadron at high speed to positions from which he could attack the hostile planes. When subjected to dive-bombing attack by the enemy planes, he continued the fire of his machine guns with such accuracy that at least three of the hostile air-craft were hit and badly damaged and the enemy forced to discontinue the attack"

When two waves of Japanese bombers began attacking military installations along the east coast of Bataan, Capt. Navarrete, then in command of two Q-Boats on patrol duty in Manila Bay along the Bataan shore lines, knew that from their exposed position he and his men were in grave danger; but instead of ordering his men to run for cover as they might have done very easily, he gave orders to stay out in the open and be on the alert.

Each man stood, tense and ready, behind his respective post, with every machine gun primed for action, while the little Q-Boats recklessly sped toward the enemy planes. And as soon as these were within striking distance, Capt. Navarrete issued the command to commence firing. A deadly barrage of 50-caliber bullets met the attacking planes. And even when the planes started dive-bombing, the Q-Boats held to their positions, firing back in defiance as if the crew that manned them were deathless in their daring.

Then one of the planes started wobbling in mid-air. It had been hit. It was the leader of the enemy squadron. Then two more planes started whirling about, trailing black smoke and now heading toward Formosa. The other

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Pedro Q. Molina

Citation: "THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS TO PEDRO Q. MOLINA, Captain, First Provisional Infantry Battalion (Air Corps), Philippine Army, for extraordinary heroism in action at Nagaasa Point, Bataan, Philippine Islands, on January 25, 1942. During a concerted and extensive attack upon enemy positions, the unit which Captain Molina was serving as liaison officer was temporarily stopped and pinned to the ground by intense machine gun fire. Observing that an officer lying about twenty yards to his front was seriously wounded and bleeding profusely, he rushed forward to the aid of the wounded officer, without considering the hazards of the hail of enemy machine gun fire in the area, and carried him to safety behind the lines. The life of the wounded officer was saved by his prompt and heroic act."

If it is true that war brings out the worst in man, Capt. Molina's action in saving the life of a comrade at the risk of his own proves that war also brings out the best in man.

Capt. Molina was liaison officer of a unit which was part of the combined troops of the U. S. Army Air Corps and P. I. Army Air Corps, and assigned to defend that particular area in the vicinity of Nagaasa Point, Bataan. Toward the latter part of January 1942, the Japanese, coming in barges from Olongapo, were able to effect a landing at a point in Aglaloma Bay. In the furious skirmish that followed, the unit in which Capt. Molina was serving, was exposed to concentrated machine-gun fire, and temporarily pinned to the ground while death took its toll of the gallant defenders.

At the height of the fury of battle, Capt. Molina observed that another officer, Capt. Onrubia, lay about twenty yards away right in the path of the enemy fire, seriously wounded and bleeding profusely. Forgetful of his own safety, he rushed to the aid of his fallen comrade and carried him to a safe spot behind the lines. Capt. Molina received a bullet wound in the thigh, but Capt. Onrubia's life was saved.

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Filipinos Hear from Quezon On Memorial Day

IN a Memorial Day address broadcast to the Philippines, President Quezon paid tribute to the memory of the Unknown Soldier whose story of "unflinching courage and loyalty unto death . . . is written in blood, in the forests and hills of Bataan and on the rock that is Corregidor."

The President said: "Memorial Day this year finds us still engaged in the grim task of winning the war. Behind us are memories of blood and suffering, of battles fought and lost. Ahead of us is the hope and promise of certain victory. While we move steadily forward to that certain day, it is well for us to pause a moment and pay tribute to the memory of the Unknown Soldier. From his gallant example we must gather strength and vision for the giant, grim task that lies ahead of us. His was unflinching courage, his was loyalty unto death. His story is written in blood, in the forests and hills of Bataan and on the rock that is Corregidor."

"It is a story of supreme sacrifice. He and his comrades fought to the bitter end, knowing that they themselves had no hope. They were a lost battalion—men doomed to certain defeat. And yet, when the Battle of the Philippines was over, Secretary of State Cordell Hull could say to the world: 'Corregidor and Bataan stand for reverses that are but preludes to victory.' For there is such a thing as losing in victory, and winning even in defeat. Our soldiers fought a forlorn-hope battle, and they lost. But not in vain. For with their blood they have earned for us the respect of the world, the undying friendship of America, the comradeship of thirty-one United Nations. Shoulder to shoulder with these gallant allies we shall, in God's good time, march onward to victory."

CONTINUING, he reminded our countrymen in the Philippines that the same promise of independence given by Premier Tojo during his visit to Manila was given to the men of Bataan and Corregidor, who paid no heed to it because they knew what had happened to China, Manchukuo, and Korea.

"Not many weeks ago, on the anniversary of the Fall of Corregidor, Premier Tojo came to Manila to reiterate Japan's promise of independence. That same promise had been given to the men of Bataan and Corregidor. But there was only one answer, and that answer was sounded at the mouth of their guns. Those men knew history. They have read it as it is written on the face of China, Manchukuo and Korea. They knew that surrender to Japan could only mean one thing—the surrender of our human freedom and dignity—the death of our ancestors' dream of a free and independent Philippines."

"That is why they fought though they knew that they themselves had no hope. And though we mourn over their graves today, though our country groans under the iron heel of the invader, still we know in our heart of hearts

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Alberto Navarrete . . .

Japanese planes followed. And so, temporarily at least, all was quiet again on the Bataan eastern front.

Capt. Navarrete, the hero of this brief encounter, is a slender and tall, handsome lad, so bashful and unassuming that the honor that came upon him as his due as a result of this intrepid action, must have embarrassed him no little. He was only doing his duty was his self-effacing remark.

Born in Pangasinan and educated in Philippine public schools, he was a third year engineering student at the Mapua Institute of Technology when he enrolled as cadet in the Philippine Constabulary Academy from which he graduated in 1935.

Where his brother-in-arms Capt. Molina was gay and full of life, Navarrete was pensive, and much too serious for his young years. He is noted for his pleasing personality and quiet efficiency.

The last time he was heard from—it was the latter part of February—he and his men in their frail, speedy Q-Boats were still patrolling the coasts of Manila Bay, hoping to make good and real to the bitter end that little phrase of a song, Navarrete and his men learned in school and knew by heart:

*"Ne'er shall invaders
Trample our sacred shores"*

Pedro Q. Molina . . .

Capt. Molina, or P. Q. as he was popularly known, is a thoroughly progressive young Filipino. Nearly six feet tall, naturally athletic, well-built, and fair complexioned, he held his own among all officers of the corps. With his genial camaraderie and winning personality, he made friends among officers and enlisted men.

Educated at the Ateneo de Manila, he joined the Philippine Army a few years after the passage of the National Defense Act, and in 1938 came to the United States to study.

He took up flying at Randolph Field, Texas and later enrolled for advanced instruction in Kelly Field. He also underwent training in Chanute Field, Illinois. He returned to the Philippines in the spring of 1940 with his American wife, a former army nurse in Texas, Miss Virginia James Dickson. She is a native of Oklahoma. Incidentally, the Captain is a nephew of President Quezon.

It is presumed that Capt. Molina is now a prisoner in one of the Japanese prison camps somewhere in the Philippines. But wherever he may be, those who know him well and remember him with fondness, believe that he must be spreading cheer and hope among his fellow prisoners, for a prison camp does not kill the spirit of a soldier like P. Q.

Filipinos May Now Become Officers In U. S. Merchant Marine

SUCCESSFUL negotiations have just been concluded by the Philippine Resident Commissioner with the Secretary of the Navy, through the Department of the Interior, to allow qualified Filipinos to become officers in the United States Merchant Marine.

A year ago the Resident Commissioner obtained from the Secretary of the Navy a waiver of the statutory citizenship requirement "to permit citizens or subjects of the Philippine Islands to be employed as unlicensed members of the crew of vessels of the United States, irrespective of the limitation of the statute as to the percentage of aliens who may be so employed."

SOON after the acceptance of the Philippine Independence Act or on June 25, 1936, Congress passed the Merchant Marine Act, which in effect included Filipino seamen among those classified as aliens by not permitting them to serve in American vessels, cargo or passenger, except within the limitation of the 25 per centum quota, allowed to aliens. On June 29, 1936 another Merchant Marine Act was passed under which Filipino seamen were further excluded from serving in subsidized American cargo vessels. Under this act, Filipino seamen were permitted employment only as members of the Stewards' Department in subsidized American passenger vessels if they fell within the limited percentage of aliens allowed for employment.

The pertinent provisions of the Merchant Marine Act of June 29, 1936, are as follows:

"Section 302 (a) All licensed officers of vessels documented under the laws of the United States, as now required by law, shall be citizens of the United States, native-born or completely naturalized; and upon each departure from the United States of a cargo vessel, in respect of which a construction or operation subsidy has been granted, all of the crew (crew including all employees of the ship) shall be

citizens of the United States, native-born or completely naturalized.

"(b) For a period of one year after the effective date of this Act, upon each departure from the United States of a passenger vessel, in respect of which a construction or operation subsidy has been granted, all licensed officers shall be citizens of the United States, as defined above, and no less than 80 per centum of the crew (crew including all members of the ship other than officers) shall be citizens of the United States, native-born or completely naturalized, and thereafter, the percentage of citizens as defined above shall be increased 5 per centum per annum until 90 per centum of the entire crew, including all licensed officers of any such vessel, shall be citizens of the United States, native-born or completely naturalized.

"(c) Any member of the crew not required by this section to be citizens of the United States, may be an alien only if he is in possession of a valid declaration of intention to become citizen of the United States, or other evidence of legal admission to the United States for permanent residence. Such alien as defined above may be employed only in the stewards' department on passenger vessels."

SINCE the enactment of this Act, thousands of Filipino able seaman, who have served in the United States Merchant Marine vessels for many years, had been removed from the service, being neither citizens of the United States, native-born, nor completely naturalized.

It is apparent that the suspension of the provisions of this Act as they affect Filipinos, has been made possible through the Second War Powers Act, 1942, which gives the Secretary of the Navy the authority to waive compliance with the navigation laws to the extent deemed necessary in the conduct of the war.

Furthermore, this suspension by the Secretary of the Navy, of the citizenship requirements for officers and unlicensed seamen on the United States Merchant Marine vessels, has opened a new avenue for Filipino Seamen toward further participation in the all out war efforts of the United States.

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that their answer was the only answer to the challenge of freedom—for only those are fit to live in freedom, who are not afraid to die for freedom."

Concluding his address in Tagalog, he reiterated our determination to keep faith with the honored dead, and our hope of final allied victory.

"Mga kababayan: Ang araw na ito ay iniuukol sa mga namatay sa pagtatanggol ng kabilang bayan at ng kala-yaan. Tayung mga Filipino ay dapat sumumpa minsan pa na hindi tayo titigwil bangang hindi natamo ang mithi ng ating mga kapatid at anak na namatay sa Bataan at Corregidor. Ang araw ng ating tagumpay ay darating. Umasa kayo."

IN the same broadcast, Mrs. Quezon addressed herself to

"the mothers of the Philippines, especially those who lost their sons" during the war. She said:

"We are the Guardians of the home. In this holy citadel we must resolve to preserve at whatever cost our Christian ideals, our Christian culture, our Christian way of life. We must preserve the Filipino home, as our soldiers in Bataan and Corregidor would want us to—as the symbol of all that is true and beautiful, of all that is worth fighting for and dying for."

Father Pacifico Ortiz, of the President's staff, also spoke to the Filipino people. He said that in honoring the memory of the Unknown Soldier, "we honor each and every one of our soldiers who died for our country." He stated that it was "tragic" that "we should call him the Unknown Soldier," for "he is not really unknown to you, he might have been your own son, father, husband or sweetheart."

HERE AND THERE

For Safekeeping

ARRANGEMENTS have been made for the Philippine National Bank in New York to accept for safekeeping, for the duration, war bonds, insurance policies, wills, bank books, and other valuable papers of Filipinos in the Armed Forces of the United States. Those who wish to avail themselves of this service are requested to send their documents by registered mail to Mr. Joseph H. Foley, Manager of the Philippine National Bank, 25 Broadway, New York City, who will issue the corresponding receipts.



Report to the Filipino People

PRESIDENT QUEZON'S *Report to the Filipino People*, an address broadcast to the Philippines via short-wave from Washington, D. C., on February 20, 1943, and published in Vol. III, No. 2 of PHILIPPINES, is now available in pamphlet form.

Copies may be obtained free of charge by writing to the Office of Special Services, Commonwealth of the Philippines, 1617 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.



Filipinos in Defense and Farm Work

VARIOUS reports received by the Nationals Division, Office of the Philippine Resident Commissioner, from heads of Filipino organizations and councils, indicate that Filipinos in the United States are either working or fighting.

In Vallejo, California, where nearly 75 Filipino families live in the city and vicinity, about 1000 Filipinos are gainfully occupied in the Navy Yard, and average 88 cents per hour.

Over 400 Filipino families in San Diego proper and San Diego county, most of whom are connected with the navy in one way or the other, factories and shipyards, have an earning capacity of 40 dollars a week.

More than 100 Filipinos are employed in shipyards, railroads, and on farms in Portland, Oregon, where there are around 25 families in residence.

Shipyard workers in Richmond, California, number approximately 150 working as helpers and trainees. Trainees employed as welders, shipfitters, and machinists receive from 1.05 to 1.35 per hour; helpers get from 95 cents to 1.15 per hour.

The annual income of 11 Filipino families in Fresno,

California, range from 1500 to 4000 dollars under favorable working conditions.

There are about 150 Filipinos in Ventura County engaged in farm labor, mostly in the citrus industry. Lemon and orange pickers get 28 cents plus 14 cents for every box. Each picker averages from 35 to 40 boxes a day. Vegetable farms pay 60 to 65 cents per hour. About 25 families live in this county.

In Reedley and vicinity, there are around 50 farmers whose average income is easily 1000 dollars a year. Picking grapes yields from 60 to 75 cents an hour. Contract jobs which last from 25 to 30 days yield pickers as high as 25 dollars a day. They average 10 dollars daily. Last year there were more than 15 families, but members drifted to Vallejo for defense jobs.

NINETY-FIVE per cent of the Filipinos in Oakland work in defense industries; 70 per cent of them are employed in Mare Island, and the rest in the Naval Supply Depot at West Oakland and the Naval Air Depot in Alameda. They average 95 cents per hour. There were about 100 Filipino families in Alameda and Contra Costa counties at the time this data was secured, but since then an influx of workers might have swollen the number of families engaged in defense work.

In Seattle, Filipinos work as smelters, earning an average of 44 dollars a week. Those engaged in making mattresses for the army earn 90 cents per hour. Farmers earn 125 dollars a month with board and lodging.

Some of the Filipinos in Salinas are labor contractors. Each one runs his own camp for the companies which operate the farms around this locality. Others work on carrot, lettuce, sugar beet fields, and on other vegetable fields. The average size of farms where they work is 1000 acres. Work lasts 10 months in a year. Filipino contractors average from 15 to 20 men working in their camps, but before the war they kept from 60 to 85 men working under them.

The Representative of the Office of the Philippine Resident Commissioner, Western Division, summarizes his findings after a visit to Filipino communities in Phoenix, Yuma, Somerton, El Centro, San Diego, and Los Angeles, thus:

"The prevailing farm wages ranged from fifty to sixty cents per hour. Most of the Filipino agricultural laborers, however, are working on piece work basis. The average wage, under the latter arrangement, is from 8 to 10 dollars a day. Some workers who are very efficient earn as much as fifteen dollars a day. At the end of my visit our people were engaged in cutting lettuce, bunching carrots and harvesting citrus fruits."

Figures used in these reports are only approximate because of military necessity.



Valdes Traces History . . .

(continued from page 2)

tion forces), underwent a profound change as they realized more and more that America truly intended to give independence to the Philippines as soon as feasible. The spirit of Filipino hostility and scepticism was gradually replaced by a spirit of cooperation and mutual goodwill.

THE policy pursued by the United States is dramatically illustrated in a story told by Luther Parker, an American educator sent to the Philippines in the early years of the American administration. Parker landed at Manila on a transport bearing six hundred American school teachers, all of whom had been sent for the purpose of bringing enlightenment to the great mass of the people among whom ignorance had been encouraged by the Spanish regime as an instrument of subservience. Parker arrived at a small village on the island of Luzon, where the children crowded about him crying in their native language: "Teach us English! Teach us English!" Parker took one of the children on his knee, and the first English words he taught that child were: "I am a Filipino." Here is the epitome of the policy which America set out to accomplish in the Philippines. Parker did not teach the child to say: "I am an American subject." Instead, he began at once to create in the child's mind the awareness of his own importance as a Filipino and of his own responsibility to prepare himself for citizenship in a free and independent country.

With the improvement of mutual understanding between the Americans and the Filipinos, there began an adventure in cooperation which was to last for forty years and which has been hailed as the ideal relationship between a large nation and a smaller one—the sort of relationship which was later to become the keystone of the Atlantic Charter.

WITH American educators like Luther Parker came also American doctors, engineers, and administrators. There was much to be done. Centuries of oppression and unrest had left their mark on the country. The health of the people was poor. Epidemics were taking their toll by the hundreds of thousands. Education was a luxury, available only to the privileged few. Philippine economy was disrupted, and the people were impoverished. Medieval means of communication hampered political unification.

Through widespread education, the American administration set out to reverse the usual colonial policy of "divide and conquer." Many institutions of higher learning, like the University of the Philippines were founded. The literacy of the Filipinos increased by leaps and bounds. The circulation of newspapers and magazines rapidly multiplied, with the raising of the educational level.

The political development of the Islands was equally remarkable.

President McKinley keynoted the policy which America was to follow faithfully for forty years, when he said: "The Philippines are ours, not to exploit but to develop, to civilize, to educate, to train in the science of self-government. This is the path of duty which we must follow or be recreant to a mighty trust committed to us."

Everyone in the Philippines was subject to Filipino-made laws. The Americans maintained no special courts of their own—when they broke Philippine law, they were prosecuted by Filipinos and tried by Philippine courts presided over by Filipino judges.

The altruistic attitude expressed by President McKinley was reiterated by successive American presidents. More and more Filipinos came to participate in the administration of the government. Finally, in 1916, Manuel L. Quezon—then Resident Commissioner—brought back to the Philippines the Jones Law, signed by Woodrow Wilson, granting increased autonomy to the Philippines.

A PHILIPPINE Senate was now elected, with Mr. Quezon as the head. At this stage, most of the members of the Governor General's Cabinet and of the Supreme Court were also Filipinos.

Still later, in 1934, the American Congress passed, and President Franklin D. Roosevelt signed, the Philippine

Independence Act known as the Tydings-McDuffie Act. This Act, the last step toward fulfilling every promise made by the United States regarding Philippine independence, provided that the people of the Philippines should draft a

constitution and set up a democratic government capable of assuming all of the functions of an independent republic at the end of a ten-year transition period.

Under the Tydings-McDuffie Act, the Filipino people proceeded at once to draft a constitution and to establish the transitional Commonwealth Government.

On November 15, 1935, the Commonwealth of the Philippines was inaugurated, with two longtime leaders of Filipino participation in the American regime, Manuel L. Quezon and Sergio Osmeña, as President and vice-president respectively. In the second Commonwealth national election, on November 11, 1941, President Quezon and Vice President Osmeña were re-elected by an overwhelming majority.

Then came December 7, 1941. Without warning—at Pearl Harbor, Midway and in the Philippines—Japan attacked. The Japanese expected the conquest of the Philippines would be an easy task. They counted upon resistance only by the 14,000 American troops stationed in the Islands under the command of General MacArthur. But to the eternal surprise of the Japanese, the 17,000,000 Filipinos instantly sprang to the defense of their country and of the American flag. Under the leadership of President Quezon, 92,000 Filipino soldiers took their place beside their American comrades, ready to fight and die as allies.

Text of the address delivered by Maj. Gen. Basilio J. Valdes at Loyola University, New Orleans, Louisiana, on May 10, 1943.

They knew from the record of the American administration of their country that the destiny of the Filipino people lay with democratic America—not with the Japanese empire. In the battles that followed, 20,000 of them sacrificed their lives.

EVEN now, though much of the territory of the Philippine Commonwealth is occupied by the enemy, in the mountains of Luzon and Mindanao, elements of the Philippine Army which evaded capture are resisting and harassing the invaders, by Japan's own admission. Among the civilian population of the Commonwealth, Japanese efforts to win support are met with defiance. In the United States, thousands of Filipino soldiers—such as the U. S. Army's First and Second Filipino Regiments in California—train in preparation for the orders which will launch them into combat with the enemy. And in Washington, President Quezon—undaunted by the ordeals through which he and his nation have passed—tirelessly directs the continuing struggle of the Commonwealth against the invader.

The Japanese, meanwhile, outdo themselves—though unsuccessfully—to persuade the people of the Philippines that Japan has no designs on their country and will give the Filipinos "independence" as a partner in "Greater East Asia" (Japan's phrase for "Japanese-dominated slave-states"). The reason for the failure of the Japanese to make any real impression upon the Filipino people with the "independence" argument is clear enough. The Filipinos, schooled in the democratic tradition, know how to apply common sense to the dissection of propaganda.

THE Philippine Army, though barely five years old and composed almost exclusively of young men in their twenties, proved its worth against Japanese soldiers many of whom were veterans of former battles in China. The magnificent showing of our boys proved that our program of National Defense, planned by General MacArthur, approved by President Quezon, and successfully carried out by the United States Military Mission and the General Staff of the Philippine Army, has been sound.

The gallantry of the Filipino soldiers in Luzon, Bataan, and Corregidor has earned for the Commonwealth of the Philippines the priceless right to be recognized on its own merit as an equal in the brotherhood of arms in the nations of the world.

Today as our thoughts go back a year ago to that blood-stained bit of land on the other side of the Pacific, we see in perspective, long strides that have been taken since, toward keeping faith with those who fought and died in the Philippines.

The young Filipinos and Americans who fought and died in Bataan and elsewhere were brothers-in-arms in a battle that will live forever in the annals of gallantry. Their courage and their sacrifice will shine the brighter in the course of the years as we realize more and more how much they meant to us who have been left behind to carry on; especially when we think that they were fighting for such things as democracy, peace, and tranquility of existence—things which, in their desperate plight, they could never hope to enjoy again.

I saw those men fight. I was with them through their terrible ordeal. I saw untrained Filipino soldiers, hardly out of their teens, turn into veteran soldiers overnight. I saw your American boys, most of whom had never been under fire, fighting like heroes. I saw the wounded suffering quietly, and the Japanese bombs dropping viciously on the field hospitals clearly marked with the red cross of mercy. I saw the Japanese planes roaring continuously overhead, and the shells from the Japanese artillery crashing everywhere, and the snipers' bullets whipping through the underbrush.

TWENTY THOUSAND Filipinos and three thousand Americans died for freedom on Bataan and other Philippine battlefields. One does not speak often of abstract ideals under fire, but I know that in their hearts burned the living memory of their homes and their kinfolk and their love of freedom.

Our Filipino soldiers willingly made their sacrifice for liberty—for they were the youth of a people who had tasted freedom and were determined never to give it up; Forty years ago, America came to the Philippines with promises of freedom and independence. She had kept those promises, by her laws and by her acts. When the Japanese attacked our land, in 1941, we Filipinos were one of the few truly free nations in all the Far East, and we were advancing rapidly toward the day when the Philippine Republic would be established.

As America had kept faith with us, so we too were determined to keep faith with America. The heroes of Bataan, and their brothers in the United States and Hawaii, are redeeming in their daily acts the pledge of our beloved President which he expressed in these words: "We stand with the United States in life and in death."

About a year ago, I had occasion to say that Bataan should not get lost in the mists of legends. For Bataan belongs to history. It belongs to us, Filipinos and Americans alike. Then Bataan had just fallen—and many were the words of praise lavished on the heroes of the Philippines. And I said, "Words become feeble in the needs of the moment, in the crying challenge for action." For Bataan was not only a symbol: It was a challenge.

IN ONE YEAR, I am happy to say, that challenge has been answered wherever democracy is still a living symbol—out in the factories that run full blast twenty-four hours a day; on the fields where busy hands toil all day long producing the foods that the allied nations at war need; in the seas where our boys keep constant vigil, fighting, suffering, and dying; in the sheltered quiet of many a home where, daily, prayers are lifted for those of their youth who are now on the many battle fronts of the world, or are reported missing or dead.

In one year we have answered the challenge of Bataan with more guns, more tanks, more planes, and a more determined pledge to carry on until final victory is achieved.

In one year, we can truthfully say that indeed Bataan was not the end, that it was only the beginning, the prelude to ultimate victory—Our Victory.

PHILIPPINE BOOKSHELF

THEY CALL IT PACIFIC. By Clark Lee. New York: The Viking Press, 1943. 374 pp. \$3.00.

SUEZ TO SINGAPORE. By Cecil Brown. New York: Random House, 1942. 545 pp. \$3.50.

THE WHOLE world is now aware of the fact that the Filipinos were the only people living under an alien flag who fought and are still fighting against the Axis. The Japanese invasion of the Southwest Pacific was not only a test of arms. It is now abundantly clear that it was also a weighing of the colonial policies of the western powers.

These two recent books—one telling the story of the brave resistance of the Philippines and the other about the collapse of Malaya—testify on how America's policy was validated.

IN HIS book Lee has done an outstanding job of careful, straight-from-the-shoulder reporting in the best tradition of the American press. He recaptures the reality of the people who lived the glories and tragedies of war—the stuff that the censors had carved out of the news stories he cabled from Manila and Corregidor. Lee gives the facts as he saw them or got them from eye witnesses with a directness and an understanding of their significance that recreates the scene in all its intensity.

In spite of the confusion arising from the country's unpreparedness for war, the Filipinos fought valiantly and never doubted to the end that help was indeed coming. The assurance of the American officers was enough.

"Hold everything, Joe," these American officers would say, "Those Japs aren't too tough. Our help will be here any day now. You know me and you can trust me when I tell you that. Let's lick hell out of them."

IT IS A different story that Cecil Brown tells. In Singapore, an Indian leader says, "We are ready to fight and die for the defense of Malaya, but we want to be sure that you British also are ready to fight and die for this country."

But Lee's is a story not alone of the magnificent stand of the Filipinos and the Americans against the never-ending flood of Japanese troops. Before he came to Manila, Lee had already watched the Japanese war machine in action against China for several years. He had come to know many of the Japanese military men, their ambitions and plans. And after he escaped from the Philippines, he covered the Battle of the Coral Sea, the landing on Guadalcanal, riding bombers and aircraft carriers through the Southwest Pacific. He tells of his escape from Corregidor on the *Doña Nati*; of what he saw in Australia, New Caledonia, New Zealand, and Pearl Harbor.

IN ONE of the closing passages Lee tells of a scene which he hopes to live long enough to witness: "I want to be there when General Douglas MacArthur raises the American flag over Corregidor again; and then hauls it down and with his own hand raises the flag of the Republic of the Philippines, the symbol of a nation which won its right to life by learning how to suffer and how to die."

Cecil Brown is acid in his criticisms of the British civil and military officials in Singapore and Malaya. He recounts gloomily their lack of foresight, their tardiness in military preparation, and their placid assurance that war would not come to the Far East. He points out the defects of the British policy toward the peoples of Asia and tells of the general lack of confidence of these peoples in the British. Almost the only relief in his otherwise unflattering picture of the British is his constant appreciation of the gallant courage of the British and Australian and Indian fighting men.

BROWN's book is, on the whole, uncomfortable and yet absorbing reading. It is a day to day account of the ten months he spent as a foreign correspondent for Columbia Broadcasting System. After escaping from German-conquered Yugoslavia, Brown made his way to Cairo where he arrived in May 1941. He covered the Free French and British campaign against the Vichy French in Syria, and made a short visit to the front of the British Eighth Army in the Western Desert of Egypt. Brown was then assigned to Singapore where he made his headquarters until about three weeks before its fall in February 1942.

HIS detailed accounts of his never-ending conflicts with the British censors are interesting, but do not quite convince the reader that the writer was invariably right.

The author's description of actual scenes are alive with action. His account of the sinking of the *Prince of Wales* and the *Repulse*, which he witnessed from the deck of the latter ship, is so vivid that one can see the Japanese bombers in formation overhead, and can hear the roar of the diving planes and the dull crash of torpedoes. These passages are the literary cream of a book which is substantial and consistently interesting throughout.

—W.B.C.

—H.M.R.

Opinions expressed in this department are those of the reviewers and not necessarily of the Philippine government.

In the next issue of PHILIPPINES will appear a review of the latest book on American-Filipino cooperation—

BEFORE BATAAN AND AFTER

By Frederic S. Marquardt

Selected Current Literature

Books and Pamphlets

1. Abend, Hallett. Pacific Charter; our destiny in Asia. N. Y., Doubleday Doran Co., 1943. 302 p. \$2.50.
2. Marquardt, Frederic S. Before Bataan and After. Indianapolis, Bobbs-Merrill Co., 1943. 315 pp. \$2.50.
3. Quezon, Manuel L. Report to the Filipino People; broadcast to the Philippines via short wave from Washington, D. C., Feb. 20, 1943. Wash., D. C., Office of Special Services, Commonwealth of the Philippines, 1943. 10 pp. May be obtained free of charge upon request.
4. Thompson, Paul W. and others. How the Jap Army Fights. N. Y., Penguin Books, Inc., c1942. 169 pp. 25c. (See Chap. VI: "Lessons of Bataan", by Col. Milton A. Hill.)
5. United Nations Information Office, N. Y. The United Nations—Who They Are—What They Are Doing. N. Y., U.N.I.O., 1943. 20 pp.
6. White, W. L. Queens Die Proudly; a story of the flying fortresses which fought in the skies above the Philippines, Java and Australia. N. Y., Harcourt, Brace & Co., 1943. \$2.50. (To be out soon.)

Periodical Literature

1. Buaken, Manuel. Our Fighting Love of Freedom. Asia and the Americas, June 1943, v. 43, pp. 357-359.

2. Buck, Pearl S. People, East and West. Asia and the Americas, June 1943, v. 43, pp. 328-329.
3. Bulosan, Carlos. Bataan; poem. Saturday Review of Literature, March 20, 1943, v. 26, p. 20.
4. Bulosan, Carlos. Freedom from Want. Saturday Evening Post, March 6, 1943, v. 215, pp. 12-13.
5. Chandrasekhar, S. Food and population in Asia. Asia and the Americas, June 1943, v. 43, pp. 338-342.
6. Davis, Helen McLaughlin. The Women of Bataan. The Woman, June 1943, pp. 13-15.
7. Gause, Damon J. Escape from Corregidor's Hell. New York Times Magazine, May 2, 1943, pp. 12, 34, 35.
8. Hernandez, Jaime. Philippine Finances; text of an address broadcast to the Filipino people on April 3, 1943. United Nations Review, April 15, 1943, v. 3, p. 167.
9. Menefee, Selden C. Japan's Global Conceit. Asia and the Americas, June 1943, v. 43, pp. 330-332.
10. Osmeña, Sergio. Anniversary of the Tydings-McDuffie Act; the text of Vice-President Osmeña's statement on the 9th anniversary of the Tydings-McDuffie Act on March 24, 1943. United Nations Review, April 15, 1943, v. 3, p. 166.
11. Quezon, Manuel L. Quezon's broadcast; text of the speech to the Philippines February 20, 1943. United Nations Review, April 15, 1943, v. 3, pp. 167, 168.
12. Spinks, Charles Nelson. Dictator Tojo. Asia and the Americas, June 1943, v. 43, pp. 333-336.
13. Walsh, Richard J. Repeal Exclusion Laws Now. Asia and the Americas, June 1943, v. 43, pp. 322-323.

Malaria Rampant in the Philippines

LACK of quinine has resulted in the death of 50,000 persons in the Philippines since the outbreak of the war, according to a statement of the Japanese, as broadcast by the Japanese-controlled Manila radio.

This death toll is in sharp contrast with the annual rate of less than 9,000 deaths from malaria in the Philippines in 1940. The death rate from this disease was definitely on the decline before the war.

This news report is causing grave concern among Philip-

pine Government officials in Washington, because it is well known that Japan has under its control almost all of the world's cinchona trees, which furnish the bark from which quinine is made.

IT IS possible that the Japanese may be indifferent about the fate of the occupied territories, or that they may be withholding quinine from the Filipinos in retaliation for their lack of cooperation in the "Japanization" program. There is the further possibility that the enemy has lost so many ships to United Nations forces that he will not risk transports even for such vital non-bulky commodities as quinine or cinchona bark.

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